

ONE NIGHT OF PERIL

Seven Men Have a Narrow Escape From Death

ON CHICAGO'S WATER CRIB

They Are Imprisoned by the Breaking of the Tramway—After Terrible Suffering They Are Rescued.

CHICAGO, Jan. 16.—Eleven men who are employed on the new tunnel connecting the North Side Pumping station with the proposed inlet 1500 feet out in the lake will long remember last night. They were stranded on the crib at the end of the tunnel where they passed a miserable night surrounded by ice and barely enough fire to keep them from freezing to death. This morning they reached the shore but it was only after several narrow escapes from drowning. The tramway leads from the station to the crib, which is about 1500 feet from the shore, and is constructed by driving long poles into the lake and leaving about ten feet of them above the surface. At the lighthouse end of this tramway is an entrance, or "cage," as the workmen call it, to the tunnel, in which work has been going on for some time. Yesterday afternoon Luke Agnew, Charles Hingst, Michael Keaty, John Corlin, John McIlvory, Thomas O'Brien, John Digney, Charles Roach, James Lillis, John Koberg and Benjamin Frator, who comprise the night staff of masons, walked over the tramway to the entrance, and went to work as usual.

About 9 o'clock at night one of the men came to the surface, and, hearing a dull, creaking sound, looked out and saw that the ice put in motion by the heavy winds had broken out and washed away a good-sized piece of the tramway nearly in the middle, thus severing all connection with the shore. The news was soon made known to the rest of the men, and at first the circumstances were treated with considerable levity, but gradually the situation dawned upon them, and with it came the expectancy of passing the night 1500 feet from shore without food or warmth. John Digney, more resolute than his companions, decided to go ashore at all hazards. He started out to walk on the ice, but went under several times before reaching the station. At one time Digney says he had great fears of never reaching the shore alive. He had proceeded from the lighthouse about 100 feet when the ice suddenly broke away and he was forced to jump upon a floating cake. He was carried on this piece of ice quite a distance, but soon reached the solid surface to which he jumped as his miniature floating island was passing by. The rest of the men waited until about 7 o'clock this morning before making the perilous journey, and then many were unimpaired by reaching the shore.

GRAVES WANTS A REPRIEVE.

The Governor Says He Will Grant One If a New Trial Seems Possible.

DENVER, Jan. 16.—Dr. Graves, through his attorneys, Wells, Macon & Furnam, has applied to Governor Rountt for a reprieve of sixty days. His petition is accompanied by an affidavit in which he denies that he is guilty, and avers that it will require at least thirty days for the stenographer to prepare a transcript of the case for his appeal to the supreme court. It also states that the reported errors were made by Judge Riseng during the trial. The affidavits of Macon, Wells & Furnam accompany the petition, and charge that one of Judge Riseng's instructions to the jury is in direct conflict with the decision of the supreme court of Colorado. They also declare that it will be impossible for the supreme court to pass upon the appeal before the time set for the defendant's execution. The governor assured the attorneys that he would grant the reprieve if it became apparent that the supreme court could not pass on the case before the time set for the execution.

USED A CONDEMNED CAR.

Sensational Charges in Connection With the Northern Pacific Wreck.

DENVER, Jan. 16.—It is said here today that some very grave charges will be made before the coroner's jury which will investigate the Northern Pacific wreck of yesterday, by which Mrs. Ed Andrews and Miss Wallace lost their lives, one of which will be that the wreck was not caused by a broken rail, but was due to criminal negligence of someone connected with the road. A reporter was this morning informed by a gentleman who was at the scene of the wreck and who investigated the matter that the sleeping car was one which for some time has been condemned as unfit for use and dangerous on account of a weakness of the trucks. It was given to the Andrews company on account of a scarcity of cars, and although its dangerous condition was well known the desperate chance of its making the trip in safety was taken.

GONZALES NO REBEL.

Mexicans Scout the Idea, as Diaz and Gonzales are Friends.

EAGLE PASS, Tex., Jan. 16.—The attempt to implicate ex-President Manuel Gonzales as the head of the clerical party in Mexico, and as the probable leader of the revolutionary movement indicated in a dispatch to northern papers, is regarded as preposterous by well-informed Mexicans at this point. Diaz and Gonzales, it is known, are upon most friendly terms. Carranza is reported to have been in Eagle Pass last night, but diligent inquiry failed to establish the truth of the rumor.

SLASHED WITH A KNIFE.

Companions' Fatal Quarrel Over a Whisky Bottle.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Jan. 16.—Charles Spring and David Beatin were arrested at Gould City, charged with being implicated in the murder of Donald Mc-

Arthur in a saloon at Corrinne, last Thursday morning. All three had been drinking, and Beatin left a bottle of whisky on the bar which McArthur appropriated for himself. Beatin then demanded that the bottle be returned, which McArthur did after a short wrangling of words. Beatin then pulled off his coat and began to threaten McArthur until all three became involved in a hand-to-hand encounter. McArthur was a hard man to handle and one of his assailants attacked him in front and the other behind. When the fight was over Beatin and Spring retired and McArthur was found dead with a number of knife-wounds on his body. A bartender by the name of Jones saw the whole fight, but he is unable to tell who did the stabbing, as he did not see either one of them flourish a knife. Both prisoners refuse to say anything on the subject.

FLOODS IN NEW YORK.

A Baby Found Floating in the Cradle of an Inundated House.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Jan. 16.—Owing to the present heavy rain which has prevailed for two days, the West Oneida Creek has overflowed its banks. Fifty acres of land near Oneonta are submerged. Several barns and outhouses have been swept away. The house of Theodore Green was washed down stream. Mr. Green and his wife were obliged to wade out into the water up to their arms. So far no loss of life has been reported. The damage cannot be estimated at this hour. A family named Oberheim drove to the city leaving their three-year-old baby in the charge of an eight-year-old girl. As they were returning they met the terrified girl on the road. She said their home was under water. They whipped up the horses and reached the house to find the baby and a pet dog asleep in the cradle which was floating about the room.

RUINED A HAPPY HOME.

Grounds Given for a Suit Against a Doctor for \$200,000 Damages.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.—Dr. C. Ellsworth Hewitt has been arrested in a suit brought by John O. Bowman, a lawyer in Philadelphia, to recover \$200,000 damages for the alleged alienation of his wife's affections. It is charged by the husband that Dr. Hewitt, while acting as the family physician, in 1889, took advantage of his position and broke up a happy home. On July 24, 1891, he induced Mrs. Bowman to elope. They sailed the following day on the Bourgoigne for Paris, where they lived together until September last, when, because of Hewitt's cruelty, she sought protection of the American consulate. The consul returned her to her parents, with whom she is now living. During all of this time, until the elopement, Hewitt continued to act as physician to the family, the husband not suspecting the truth.

THREATENING REDSKINS.

An Outbreak is Feared Among the Osage and Pawnee.

GUTHRIE, O. T., Jan. 16.—A courier coming in from the Cherokee Strip tonight reports that there will surely be serious trouble on the Osage and Pawnee reservation in the eastern part of the strip. White people traveling through the reservation have been surrounded by Indians, who detained them for hours, dancing around them and going through all forms of taking scalps. The participants have now become worked up to such a pitch that it is unsafe for white men to venture near. They claim the Messiah has promised to come and lead them in a grand campaign against the white men. The latter will be driven into the ocean.

BLEW OUT HIS BRAINS.

A Young Man at St. Louis Deliberately Suicides.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 16.—J. Clark Glasgow, son of William H. Glasgow, president of the St. Charles car company, committed suicide this afternoon at his home, by blowing out his brains with a revolver. The suicide left nothing which would assign the cause for his rash act.

PITTSBURG'S STREET CARS.

The Strikers Resort to Violence—Armed Men on the Cars.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 16.—Four cars are manned and running tonight. It is said the men on the cars are armed. At 11:30 tonight a telephone message from Allegheny says the strikers had just thrown a car from the track. The car was badly damaged and a riot is imminent. A special detail of police have gone to the scene.

GROUND TO A PULP.

Horrible Death of a Lad in a Still Roller Mill at Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 16.—John Means, 16 years old, slipped on a piece of iron at the Labelle Steel works today. In falling he was caught between the rollers and drawn through. Death was instantaneous. His body was ground to a pulp.

ARRESTED A CRANK.

He Annoyed Jay Gould's Butler by Ringing the Bell.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.—Leopold Wandauer, a German curbstone broker, was arrested a little before 8 o'clock tonight for acting in a suspicious manner in front of Jay Gould's residence. On several occasions lately Wandauer has been around Gould's house and annoyed the butler of the family by ringing the bell and asking to see Gould.

Must Get Another President.

Boston, January 16.—This week's issue of the Bicycling World will contain a letter from James R. Dunn, resigning the presidency of the League of American Wheelmen. Business cares make the resignation necessary.

Englishmen Don't Like It.

Pittsburg, Jan. 16.—Expressions not at all complimentary of Mr. and Mrs. Kendall are heard among the English residents of this city because of Kendall's performance on the night of the death of the Duke of Clarence.

Reform Club Dinner.

New York, Jan. 16.—The Reform club held its annual dinner at Sperry's tonight.

HIS RECORD IS FINE

McGregor Pays a Tribute to the Greatness of Sherman.

APPROACHABLE AND KINDLY

The Public Entertains a Wrong Conception of the Great Financier—Political Drift.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—If ever man had reason to be satisfied with his life work up to this hour it is John Sherman who, for the sixth time has been elected a senator from Ohio.

Foraker never spoke truer words than those uttered the night of the senatorial caucus at Columbus, when he said that he had found in the course of his canvass against Sherman that he had arrayed against him not the Sherman men of Ohio alone, but also the whole United States. It is almost literally true that every republican in the country desired to see Mr. Sherman returned to the senate, feeling that it would be an irreparable loss to the country if he were retired. Up to this time it seems as if the people have hardly appreciated Mr. Sherman's greatness; but just as there seemed to be a possible chance for his defeat by Foraker all began to look back and scan the unblemished record of full forty years' service in public life in Washington, and for the first time, perhaps, realized that right here among us was a man possessed of all the elements going to make up the highest type of the citizen and statesman. I say the highest type of citizen, because in all his relations in life, John Sherman has been a model after which it would be well for men to pattern. Not a taint or suspicion has ever fallen upon him. He stands today respected and honored of all men. I say the highest type of statesman because for many years he has been one of the master minds stationed at the helm of the ship of state guiding her through the rocks and shoals which were a menace to the nation's life. Under his guidance and counsel, we as a people have left behind us many of the great vital questions which at one period threatened our national existence.

His Wonderful Resources.

From the very day the issue between the north and south over the extension of slavery took form, John Sherman has been an active and influential participant in public affairs. He has been brave and always upon the right side of every question. I have not the good fortune to meet him many times during the past few years, and the more I have seen of him the more I am impressed with his greatness and intellectual force. In his committee room or at his home, when not engaged, he is easily approached and found to be as simple as the child. He is not afraid to be further from the truth than the oft-repeated statement that Mr. Sherman is cold and unapproachable. There is no gush or demonstrativeness in his nature; neither is he proud or in the least inflated because of the high station he has attained.

As I saw him the other day, fresh from the contest and victory at Columbus, he did not exhibit anything like a spirit of boasting; all that he could be induced to say was that in some instances those who voted against him in caucus did not represent the wishes of their constituents, otherwise his majority would have been considerably larger. He said that Mr. Sherman will be the central figure in that body and the acknowledged leader on the republican side. He has always been a great student, and this, in connection with his forty years' experience in public affairs, has made him the most versatile man in public life today in this country. There are few men who are as thoroughly informed as Mr. Sherman regarding some particular subject, or matter, but it is conceded by all that no other public man possesses so much knowledge upon all questions as he. It matters not whether the question under consideration in the senate be one touching our foreign or domestic relations and policy, he is familiar with every phase of each, exhibiting a wonderful knowledge of governmental affairs. And yet in spite of all this, John Sherman has his heart set upon rounding out his career with the presidency. He failed and is a disappointed man, and will carry this feeling with him to the grave. History will in time do him justice.

Chill Must Back Down.

The war cloud which, last week, seemed pretty well dispersed has again appeared, and the situation is attended with much gravity. The examination now taking place of the officers and seamen of the Baltimore, discloses a much more aggravated case to deal with than this government at first supposed. The assault by the Chileans made upon our seamen was unquestionably prearranged, and was of such a brutal nature, that, coupled with the treatment accorded Minister Egan since that time, the administration will be forced to send an ultimatum to Chile and if she fails to make due apology and reparation we must fight. There is apparently no division of sentiment here among members of congress and public men. The one sentiment uttered is that we must maintain the dignity and honor of the country at all hazards. The president, it is said, is waiting further reports of the examination of the Baltimore's crew and as soon as the same are placed in his hands he will send a special message to congress. We may, therefore, have a war upon our hands almost any day. All may be assured that but one thing will prevent and that is a complete "back-down" on the part of Chile from the position she has heretofore maintained.

Hindering Twine Protected.

During the discussion of the McKinley bill in the fifty-first congress no one received more attention than binding twine. More senators and members showed lack of nerve over this comparatively insignificant item than anything else in the entire bill. The whole alliance and most of the cotton clients demanded free twine and those farmers not members of these organizations became imbued with the idea that any tariff upon twine was a tax and consequently a burden. The result of all this was that petitions in endless numbers came in here like a flood and many advocated putting binding twine

on the free list, who believed it was entirely wrong and opposed to the interests of the very element clamoring for it, but they lacked the courage to say to the honoree but mistaken advocate for free twine, you are wrong, and to treat the cranks with the contempt they deserved. After a hot fight the twine was saved and a duty of seven-tenths of a cent per pound was imposed. The argument was made that if the industry was protected and a duty put upon all hemp, and also the hatched hemp, that we would at once stimulate the growth of the raw material and its manufacture into binding twine. As a result binding twine is much cheaper than ever, and under the increased duty of fifty dollars per ton on hatched hemp, farmers are beginning to grow it in large quantities. The following is an extract from a statement of twine manufacturer at Champaign, Illinois, recently published in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: "We are prepared now to manufacture all the twine for the next harvest for which we can obtain material. We use nothing but American hemp. I think we have now proven that there is not the slightest excuse for importing either the twine or the material to make it. We shall raise 3000 acres of hemp this year ourselves, and the farmers in this country will raise about 3000 acres more. We can manufacture the raw hemp from about 10,000 acres. We have demonstrated that the farmers can grow this hemp more profitable than they can raise corn, and its cultivation would withdraw just that land from corn culture, aiding in the reduction of the corn surplus and thus helping the farmers on both hands. Farmers all over this state, Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota and Wisconsin gave us the most unqualified assurance that hemp twine is superior to any 'standard' twine, and fully equal to the best Manila. Our deliberate conclusion is that the American farmers should now grow the hemp themselves, encourage the establishment of twine factories directly in the wheat growing states and save millions of money sent abroad for manila, Manila and other foreign fibers." McGregor.

PRESBYTERIAN REVISION.

Several Important Changes by the General Assembly Committee.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.—The committee of the presbyterian general assembly on the revision of the confession of faith are still considering the reports of the presbyteries on their own report to the general assembly. Preterition is now the chief bone of contention. A sub-committee, which was to have reported yesterday, is still considering that subject, but the report, in consequence of the illness of one of the members of the committee, will not be made for some days. Yesterday the committee altered chapter 4 on "creation" to read "the heavens," etc. "were made by Him in the space of six days." The only other change agreed upon was chapter 10 on "free will," section 2 being changed so as to read "God hath endowed the will of man with that natural liberty that it is neither forced nor by any absolute necessity of nature determined to good or evil; wherein man is and remains a free moral agent, retaining full responsibility for all his acts, in his states of innocence, of sin, of grace and of glory."

GUARDED HIS BODY.

A Hound Watches Beside a Hunter Accidentally Killed.

MUNCIE, Ind., Jan. 16.—Yesterday morning Amos Rich, of Yorktown, aged 29, took a hound and left home to hunt rabbits. About 4 o'clock John Myers and William McDonald, two hunters, had their attention attracted by the howling of a dog. On investigation they found that the noise was made by a large hound sitting beside a dead man. The dog did not notice the two men until they attempted to approach. Then he plainly betrayed his objections, and they retreated to call help. Soon a half hundred men were at the scene. They finally induced the dog to permit them to approach. The man proved to be Rich. Evidently in climbing a fence near by the young man's gun was discharged. He had dragged himself through the snow to a stump thirty feet distant, and taking off his overcoat placed it under his head and laid down to die. After the body was taken home the faithful dog kept up his pitiful howling until driven away.

LEFT HER IN THE LURCH.

Mrs. Hubbard Kept Close Watch on Her Lover, But He Managed to Run.

STORY CITY, Ia., Jan. 16.—Mrs. N. Hubbard, of Red Bank, N. J., obtained a divorce a few weeks ago in Sioux Falls. Her subsequent attentions to Clark Brown, a clerk in Van Kipp's store there, aroused a good deal of comment. Mrs. Hubbard belonged to a wealthy New York family, and her movements were watched closely. Brown and Mrs. Hubbard lived together in Sioux Falls for some time and arrived here last week. Mrs. Hubbard did not let Brown out of her sight, since he had tried to escape from her on several occasions. The couple had apparently become reconciled and boarded a train Thursday for Rapid City. When the train got in motion Brown jumped off the moving cars and left Mrs. Hubbard to continue the trip alone. She got off at the first station, but has been unable to find the young clerk either here or at Sioux Falls. Mrs. Hubbard will now return east.

Horsewhipped the Editor.

ST. CLOUD, Minn., Jan. 16.—Thursday's number of the Weekly Journal-Press contained an article reflecting unfavorably upon the wife of John Carlson, a saloon keeper. Yesterday Mrs. Carlson, armed with a stiff rawhide, entered Editor Mitchell's office and administered a severe whipping. She then went to police headquarters and deposited \$25 for her appearance to answer an expected charge to be made against her.

Voted for Adams in 1797.

OTTUMWA, Iowa, Jan. 16.—Joshua B. Wickham, the oldest man in Iowa, died this morning at the home of his son-in-law O. B. Castle. Mr. Wickham voted for John Adams, the second president of the United States, who was elected in 1797. He remembered with accuracy the inauguration and administration of Washington. An effort was made to exhibit the old man at the centennial last fall, but it was unsuccessful.

WILL BE HERE SOON

Chat With the Author of "Hoosier Schoolmaster."

HOW HE CAME TO WRITE IT

Views of Edward Eggleston, Critic, Novelist, Editor and Historian on Literary Subjects—Hotel News.

Dr. Edward Eggleston of New York, critic, novelist, editor and historian, was a guest at the Morton yesterday. Dr. Eggleston is well known to the literary public as the pioneer writer of dialect stories, and his "Hoosier Schoolmaster" is familiar to every reader of fiction. Many of his other novels are well known, and his magazine articles have been published in the North American Review, Forum, Century, and other leading magazines for years. His school history of the United States is recognized as the standard school history of the country. To a reporter for THE HERALD, he said:

"I lectured at Iowa last night, and am on my way to Madison, Indiana, to spend Sunday with relatives. I believe I close my lecture engagement here in Grand Rapids. I left the lecture platform fifteen years ago, but last winter I went to Ireland. I was very much interested in home rule and the government of Ireland, so when I returned Major Pond suggested that I deliver a course of lectures on Ireland and the condition of its people. While delivering these lectures I have practically suspended my literary labors. I am at work on a history that will occupy most of my time for the next seven years. My small school history was so successful that I have been tempted to try my hand at a more comprehensive and scholarly work. There is very little money however in a historical, or for that matter, any learned work. Fiction is about the only thing that pays now. I have a new novel in mind and I expect to do some work on that too."

Character of the Coming Novel.

"What in your opinion will be the coming novel?" asked the reporter. "Well, that is a very difficult thing to say. You can't tell what the novel of the twentieth century will be unless you know the character and mind of the man who will write it. There can be no permanent and fixed taste in fiction. It varies according to unchangeable tastes and incomprehensible laws. Fiction has passed from the realism of Fielding to the romanticism of Scott, and back to the realism of Tolstoy, Zola, Jane Austen, George Eliot, Howells, and countless others. I will not say back, either, for fiction does not travel in a circle. It moves in a spiral. It gets back to the same place; but still, it's a little above what it was before. Darwin is responsible for the present realism in our fiction. He first of all taught the English people to examine closely and describe minutely. This scientific agitation took a firm hold of the public mind. Readers were imbued with the spirit of it, and demanded that all descriptions be minute and exact. But there is a difference between the offensive minuteness of Zola's realism and the artistic idealism of George Eliot's. A story must not be too realistic. If it be, it will jar our moral and artistic sense. I do not mean our religiously moral sense, but that refined, cultured sense that Matthew Arnold has so admirably defined. A writer, however, in avoiding realism, must not be too ideal either. Idealism, pure and simple, leaves him nothing to stand on, and he can draw forth no sympathy from his reader. The true novel should be a judicious blending of the ideal and the real, and the number, phase and types of the novel based upon this principle is practically unlimited."

Fate of the Dialect Story.

"What success will the dialect story have in the future?" asked the news hunter.

"Well, in my opinion, it has had its day. If I were an editor now I should write over the door, 'No dialect stories received.' Dialect stories were good in their day; but the public has had enough of them. George W. Cable has done some masterly dialect work; so has Bret Hart. My own 'Hoosier Schoolmaster' has been unexpectedly successful. By the way, I don't know that I ever told how I came to write that."

"I was editor of the 'Hearth and Home,' and we needed a serial story. I had done a little work in the Hoosier dialect, but had always thought it too unpoetic for literary work. I had this little story, though, and thought one day I would run it. As I had written it, it would take about two numbers. When the publishers saw the story they persuaded me to extend it. They told me it would be a winner, and finally I decided to run it along. It ran in seven numbers, and was brought to a close because the paper had promised to have the story close at the end of that volume. Most of the story was written under pressure, some of it while the 'devil' danced waiting for copy; but the book still sells at the rate of 3000 copies a year. But to go back to the dialect story, I think the public have become tired of so much of it. Of course they admire the dialect poems of James Whitcomb Riley; but he cannot be called strictly a dialect writer. The dialect sits easily upon him. If he wishes to use a Yankee expression in a Hoosier dialect he does so, and his conscience never troubles him in the least. But Mr. Riley has done some exceedingly clever work, notwithstanding."

Was Equal to the Occasion.

A prominent furniture man sat in the reading room of the Morton yesterday reading a HERALD. A friend interrupted him for a moment, and while engaged in a mild discussion he laid down his paper while he reached into his pocket for a note book. He still held the note book when the friend inquired about the book. He threw himself across the back of a chair and took a firm hold

of the tail of the freeholder Prince Albert. Then he began to read him in. As he finally pulled the note book out of his pocket, he said in his blandest, finest line-in-the-market tone:

"Pardon me, my dear friend; but if you are through with my HERALD I should be delighted to use it for a few minutes. Through? Yes, thank you."—And as the shark darted out of the reading room, the furniture man's face assumed a look of heavenly sublimity such as Mohammed ascribed to the top floor occupants of eternal paradise.

Lobby and Register.

Meekness W. C. Baker, James Ogg and John Campbell of Muskegon, dined at the New Livingston yesterday.

C. H. Wagner, a Big Rapids druggist, was among yesterday's arrivals at the hotel.

Meekness H. B. Webber and W. L. Barnes of Iowa, were guests at the New Livingston yesterday.

"Ben" Barker, the genial editor of Reed City Clarion, was a guest at the Morton yesterday. He reported business good, the Clarion booming, and Reed City the liveliest town on earth. He also exhibited with pardonable pride a photograph of the handsome tubers grown in his vicinity.

F. A. Washburn and T. B. Reed of Belding, dined at the New Livingston yesterday.

J. L. Waite, a furniture buyer from Parsons, Kansas, registered at Sweet's yesterday.

J. E. Bullock and L. J. Knouse of Jackson, were at Sweet's yesterday.

George Albro of Greenville, is registered at Sweet's.

Mrs. H. E. Johnson of Lansing, dined at the Morton yesterday.

H. N. Michael and R. E. Washburn, Denver furniture men, are at the Morton.

Geo. H. McGuin, of the Globe Tobacco company, Detroit, is at the New Livingston.

MAY HAVE TO COUNT TIES.

It Is Said That Cleveland's Minister Troop Is Likely to Be Disbanded.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 16.—Cleveland's once famous minister organization is nearing dissolution after a disastrous tour on the Pacific coast. Internal ruptures have been very numerous of late. Bob Slavin, the leading man, left the company, and is now working in a cheap variety theater to earn money enough to return east. At San Bernardino yesterday William Weston, one of Cleveland's best men and an unusually clever musical genius, left the company for the reason that there was no money in sight. Cleveland refused to pay salaries. Weston tried, as he had a number of times before, to get a settlement from Cleveland, but was unsuccessful. He used every means within his power, without resorting to law, but he found his manager obdurate. As a last resort he procured the assistance of a lawyer and attached the receipts of the night's performance. The company will probably disband in a few days.

WILL OF A MINISTER.

He Wanted to Be Buried in a Plain Box and Without Funeral Services.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Jan. 15.—The will of the late Dr. John Douglas, attorney at law and Presbyterian minister, was filed today. Among other things he says: "I leave no debts. I direct and positively order that the expenses of my funeral shall not exceed \$75, and that my coffin shall be made of plain boards with no adornment. "As I believe in the Lord Jesus for salvation that men are saved while alive, it will not be necessary to hold religious services over my body. No monument of any material shall be erected over my grave."

PRINCE SENT TO JAIL.

Clovis Bonaparte Held for Trial in Default of \$25,000 Bail.

LONDON, Jan. 16.—The case of Roa-lie Bonaparte against Prince Clovis Bonaparte for larceny of \$100,000 worth of jewels, was resumed today. The plaintiff admitted, confessing her intimacy with other men to her husband, despite which he continued to live with her. The court held that the plaintiff's character did not affect the issue. The closed the hearing and the prince was remanded for trial in default of \$25,000 bail.

Monument of Confederates.

RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 16.—The Virginia legislature has just passed resolutions appropriating \$32,000 to furnish a copestone to the private soldiers' and sailors' monument now being erected here. This shaft, which is modeled after the pillar of Pompeii at Capri, is to be composed of thirteen blocks of granite, one to be contributed by each of the states composing the late confederacy.

Ancient Ruins of Copan.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 16.—News has been received of the safe arrival of the Peabody Museum Honduras expedition at the ruins of Copan. The first report from the officers of the expedition has been forwarded to Prof. Putnam, stating that they are excellent health after their rough journey of 100 miles by mule train and they are deeply impressed by the grandeur of the ancient ruins.

Murdered at His Own Door.

NEW JERSEY, Mass., Jan. 16.—David E. Sanborn, a well-known citizen of Salisbury, was murdered Thursday night at the door of his house. A young man named Guy Brown, of Lavermore Falls, Me., was arrested by the police of this city on the charge of committing the murder. The prisoner refuses to talk.

Lainfiesta Made President.

CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 16.—Dispatches have been received from Guanajuato to the effect that Dr. Lainfiesta has been elected president. Manuel A. Sahorio, a Guatemalan exile in this country, will be made secretary of the treasury. He will leave for Guatemala in a few days.

Killed By the Engine.

LAWRENCE, Kas., Jan. 16.—At five o'clock this afternoon a Santa Fe train from the west coming into the city ran down H. H. Boxman and his 15-year-old daughter, the latter dying in a few minutes, the father having a broken leg and other injuries.